

## Why do you hate me?

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by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

Takes place after [Beautiful firefly in a red dress](#).

While Hotaru is hiding from a Haunted, Ruvik asks her a strange question.

I call this ship Vikaru.

- A translation of [Pourquoi tu me hais?](#) by [MiaQc](#)

My red dress is all dirty.

My cyborg components have traces of blood on them.

The barbed wire all over my body is still there.

I feel like they're squeezing my skin, but without drawing blood.

I am in an abandoned village.

Well, almost abandoned because there are zombies, Haunted everywhere.

A thick fog is there, which camouflages my presence.

I enter a two-story house to find something, anything, that can help me leave STEM.

Suddenly, I hear a growl.

There's a Haunted in the next room.

I was about to leave the room I was in when the zombie broke down the door and came after me.

My heart speeds up.

I run to the second floor and find a closet.

I hide inside.

A few seconds later, Ruvik shows his presence.

He who had remained silent for so long.

< *Why* > Resounds his voice in my mind.

Even though I don't want to, I blush at the sound of his voice.

< *Ruvik, now is not the time.* >

< *Why?* > He asks me again.

It's a strange question. I sigh softly.

< *Why do you hate me?* >

I hear the Haunted's footsteps approaching.

*< What? I don't hate you. >*

I don't know any more if it's the truth or a lie. Ruvik is an enemy, I know that, but I feel strange when he speaks to me. Is it attraction?

*< So why don't you love me? >*

*< I've already explained why. You're evil. >*

*< I don't understand. Ho...ta...ru. I... >*

*< Have you forgotten? You don't even know if you feel love or hate for me! >*

The Haunted is in front of the closet. I hold my breath.

*< That's not true. I know what that feeling is now. >*

The zombie bangs on the wardrobe with a growl. I hold myself back from gasping.

*< It is love. Love. Ho...ta...ru. I love you. >*

Ruvik continues to talk about his love for me, but I don't listen.

I stay focused on the Haunted.

He bangs the closet again and walks away. I can start breathing again.

*< Ho...ta...ru... Don't ignore me. >*

I sigh in frustration.

*< Ruvik! I didn't have time to listen to you. I was in danger! I could have been killed! >*

He doesn't seem to understand me. According to him, nothing can hurt me.

*< Oh really? I can't transform, I have no weapon, and those monsters are everywhere! >*

Ever since I left the mansion, I've done nothing but hide, run from these things.

*< I protect you, Ho...ta...ru. >*

*<And please stop saying my name like that!>*

Ruvik's voice falls silent for a moment.

*<I am sorry, Ho...Hotaru.>*

I sigh again. He says he's protecting me, but he's never done anything against the Haunted.

I step out of the closet. I feel frustrated, but I still blush.

After all, Ruvik apologized.

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